Almost Inside Out. The stemach that is not turned thus by a shaking up on the "briny wave" must be a well fortified one. The gastric apparatus can be rendered proof against sea sickness with that stomachic so popular among trav elers by sea and land-Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It defends the system against malaria and rheumatism, and subdues liver complaint, constipation and dyspepsia.

New Brains.

The human brain is composed of at least 300,000,000 of nerve cells, each an independent organism. The lifetime of a nerve cell is estimated to be about sixty days, so that 5,000,000 die every day, about 200,000 every hour, and nearly 3,500 every minute, to be succeeded by an equal number of their progeny. Thus once in every sixty days a man has a new brain.

Hall's Catarrh Cure In taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The Wisconsin State Fish Commission has authorized its executive committee to investigate fully the propagation of Chinese pheasants and upland game and to report to the commission. An appropriation has been made by the Legislature for the propagation of such game.

The story comes from Maine that a juror who had long held out against a conviction, believing in the accused man's innocence, was finally persuaded to come around to accommodate another member of the jury, who was anxious to return home on account of his wife's death.

The new electric fire truck which has been made for Springfield, Mass., has been given a practical test and was in every way a success. It required one and a half minutes to load and one and a quarter minutes to unload a steamer from the truck and it is expected that this time will be improved upon.

We Wonder. Little Hugh teating strawberries from a basket)-Ma, how is it that the smallest strawberries always fall to the bottom of the basket?-Pick-Me-Up.

THE TURN OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly a train of very annoying and some times painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sending

the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the

heart were going to stop for good, are symp-toms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nanerves are crying out for assistance

The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened to pass that grand change trium-

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some has been a saviour of life unto me. I off the imprudent man's head, then he can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will and when "help" arrived there wasn't give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."-Mrs. Della Watson, 524 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Positions Secured At once by all who take our Business and Short-hand Courses. Demand increasing. Cheap boarding. Write for particulars. Indianapolis V

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

\$12 to \$35 PER WEEK - san be

ENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.

ORE EYES DY ISAACTHOMPSONS EYE WATER

GET RICH Quickly, Send for book "Inventions Wan-

A LITTLE KLONDIKE,

setts Farmer Has a Gold Mine of His Own. Massachusetts has a little Klondike It is in Wrentham, about twenty-five miles from Boston. Farmer George J Hittinger started it. That was some years ago, but it is only within a few days that any considerable excitement bas resulted. Farmer Hittinger has

discovered a deposit of rich ore, and he



s working it for all it is worth, as the illustration-showing him and his mine-proves. There is capital behind him-steady, slow-going Boston capital-and the shaft will be sunk, though probably not fast enough to disturb the equipoise of the globe.

It is said that ore from the Hittinger mine assays as nigh as \$500 a ton in silver and \$50 in gold in the laboratories of Harvard College. Wrentham is much excited. Several people have already poured in; and it is said that the farmers are likely to dig up their potato patches in the search for gold

There is no joke about this, as any one can testify who has seen one of the innumerable gold and silver mining excitements in rural New England. A man who goes hunting for gold, it he will stick to that job, can starve to death on his own farm as well as in the wilds of Alaska.

ODDS AND ENDS.

William C. Ussery, M. D., of St couls, says that the best food for those suffering from typhoid fever is the ba-

Barmaids are in demand in Western Australia. A barmaid in a Tasmanian hotel has been offered \$35 a week and all expenses of her journey if she will take charge of a bar in one of the west Australian mining centers.

Home can never be transferrednever repeated in the experience of an individual. The place consecrated by paternal love; by the innocence of sports of childhood; and by the first acquaintance of the heart with nature, is the only true home.-Wolfe.

Turkey sends out tobacco, the cereals nuts, almonds, olives, all sorts of dried fruits, coffee, madder, opium and an enormous amount of wine, the lastnamed article to France to be rebottled and exported. A very important trade is also carried on in fish, sponges and

An enterprising Frenchman has duped many of his countrymen by means of the report that X rays produced baldness. He advertised to remove superfluous hairs from the upper lips of those of the fair sex who were so afflicted, and his laboratory was

The bayonets of marines on board British ships-of-war having frequently become highly magnetized through proximity to dynamos, and thus affected the ships' compasses when the wearers passed them. Sentries have been ordered not to wear side-arms when on duty in the dynamo flats. This is expected to overcome the difficulty.

According to the experiments of M. Seguy and M. Quenisset the X-rays cause dangerous palpitations of the heart. The experiments were made on medical students and upon themselves, and M. Seguy and M' Quenisset describe the palpitations as violent and unendurable unless the rays were inercepted by a metallic plate.

Will Tuttle of Charlestown, N. H., has a curious egg laid by one of his famous rough-and-ready Canadian hens, whose peculiarity lies in the fact that their feathers grow toward the head instead of in the opposite direction. The egg in question measures 7x8 inches, and inside the perfect yolk was another perfect egg, as large as nervous system and enables a woman | that of a partridge, with shell as hard as that which inclosed it.

A porter at Lyons, France, was going to have his photograph taken while posing near the lion cage of a menagerie. The lion being asleep just then, the man patted the head to waken it. On withdrawing the hand he touched the bolt securing the door, and the door time during the change of life and it flew open. The lion jumped out and bit dragged the corpse back into the cage, much left for burial.

> Complaint is made that the new silver certificates, though beautiful specimens of the engraver's art, do not wear well at all and that already many of them compare ill in appearance with older and less artistic bills. It is an indubitable fact that a curiously large number of these certificates have been more or less torn in the few weeks that have elapsed since they were issued and that they show a decided tendency to break instead of becoming soft and stant a lover." supple with use.

How He Got Even.

Two dusky small boys were quarrel ng; one was pouring forth a torrent of vituperative epithets, while the other leaned against a fence and calmly contemplated him. When the flow of ian guage was exhausted he said: "Are you troo?"

"Yes!"

"You ain't got nuffin more to say?"

"Well, all dem tings what you called

is the name to remember when buying Sarsaparilla. It has been curing people right along for more than 50 years. That's why.

BERCEUSE

Out of the little bed into the big bed. Softly, softly he goes, But where he would rather lay his he Baby knows.

By night his bed is on my breast, My baby all blond, all white, His dainty body lies at rest, Soft cradled there by night

Whose is the little bed so white? "Tis his, my fily, my rose! And when too quickly flees the night Into it he goes.

Out of the big bed into the little bed, Softly, softly he goes, But where she would rather have his head Waverley Magazine.

HOW HE WON HER.

The poor tutor was alone with her and though it was in the days when men fought hard battles even against their own kinsmen, if they so thought it was for the right, his heart throbbed just as the tutor's heart might throb today, with the difference that he had not learned to count its beats, as our enam ored youth, 200 years wiser, have learned to do, in a self-controlled manner eminently conducive to the steadying of that obstreperous organ.

What mattered the great insurred tion, the cruelties of Judge Jeffries and a fugitive patron with a price upon his head when love had sought shelter in his heart, and she to whom he had built a shrine was just as far away from him as the width of a table. Of what consequence that she was

the Lady Gertrude the daughter of noble conspirator and he but the tutor without land or wealth! So he continued his story, looking at his book as though he were reading therefrom "And the poor man loved the rich ady and he dared not tell her of his love lest she should scorn him."

"Then surely he was fearful at a nothing, which, methinks, means he as a coward, Master Humphrey." "A coward, if 'twere cowardly to fear the anger of his lady--"

"Why should he expect such anger?" "He had naught to offer her but his "Love were wealth enough! But !

am tired of your story. 'Tis not so

good as you are wont to tell, Master Humphrey; and 'tis out last lesson,' she added very gently. "You will not miss the lessons?" "No, not my lessons, only the stories

-I have loved some of them." And she moved restlessly in her seat as if she would say more, yet could not find the words.

"But surely my father should be here even now," she murmured at last. The poor tuter turned pale. "You will go with him to Holland?" he said. "It would be too great a risk to ac-

ompany him, but I follow to-morrow if all succeeds as we have planned. Ah, if they should take him. They have killed the Duke. Why are they not satisfied Poor Monmouth! "They will not take him." "Now at the last moment I am terri-

fied lest things should not go well. Look at the time! He may be here at any moment. Indeed, he should be here Then Lady Gertrude rose hastily, and

stood—tall even as the young tutor, by her side-with a look of eager impatience on her fair face. "Not yet time, I think," said he. "To cross the marshes on foot needs indeed an hour."

So they stood irresolute, each with heart for one another and thoughts for the absent fugitive. "There are learned men in Holland, am told," stammered the young man,

irrelevantly. "It is so rumored; yet not more than that, there would still be room for another, I am sure, Master Humphrey!" Which pretty speech nigh overpowered the equanimity of Master Humphrey and threw him into a discourteous silence like enough to pique his noble pupil, who, indeed, felt she had made too bold and had lacked in mod-

esty, since he would vouchsafe no an-"Continue your story, sir," she said, with marked coldness. "I have no mind for lessons just now."

"There is no more to tell, my lady," he said. "'Twas about a poor man." "Nay, do not challenge him; for he hath an idea 'twere better to be poor-

spirited than false-hearted." "Why should he be either?" "Were it not a mean thing to harass in unprotected lady and false to beray the trust of her noble parent, his

patron, when he was absent risking is life for his country?" "To harass her would be wrong, sir: o betray a trust a worse wrong; yet I to have no desire to resent. cannot see that, if he loved the lady well, he would be doing either of these

"Madam, were I, your humble tutor, the poor man, would you still so rea-

"Were you that man, Master Humphrey, I could not be sorry for the

lady. "'Tis a fair answer; I crave your pardon! Shall we continue the translation?"

"Were you tne man, in truth, I should be sorry for the lady to have so incon

"Inconstant, madam?"

"Who will make you love, wherever he may find a ready listener, though in covert language that s res him from declaration. Pray, Master Humphrey, if it be as you declare, that you are this man, convey my sympathies to the lady!"

Now the tutor rose in wrath, and would have gone his way, for without doubt his mistress was making sport of him, but the sound of faint footsteps from behind the paneled wall arrested his attention, and he stood still, considering whether 'twere best to go or

is my father!" cried the girl. aware that he alone knew the secret

Then Master Humphrey saw a look of joyful relief rise to her pretty face, and he remembered how brave she had been, how good and noble and fair she was, and how miserable a worm was he, and so lifted his head in the pride of humiliation, as humble-minded folk are wont to do in such manner that the Lady Gertrude found him as beautiful and arrogant as a king, for all his shabby clothes and slight stature. "I may not see you again; he will

cross to-day-I to-morrow," she said, in sudden haste. "God be with you!" answered the tutor, and he bowed low.

The fugitive noble stood in the shadow of the open paneling, and the Lady to pursue the books which tell of might-Gertrude, full of apprehension that he should stay too long, strained her ear to catch any ominous sounds from without and drank in eagerly the detailed officer's eyes as he bowed perhaps lowplans he slowly explained of his own | er than was necessary to so young and

loud ringing of the great bell, which reverberated from the deserted courtyard below through the house. The girl hastened to the casement window and looked quickly out. "There are armed men." she said

"They have traced you here." "Wary hounds," he murmured, with a look of grim humor-"to the hole, but not within. Twenty minutes and I shall be beyond the most cunning fer- he, and bowed his head as one ret's scent. God be with you, little daughter! Keep them dallying here a | thought. while. Remember to-morrow : t Bal-

lam bridge by nightfall!" The panel fell back and the Lady Gertrude sat down to her books and made much pretense of mumbling to herself as the old doorkeeper, scarestricken and panting, tumbled into the room with an officer of the king's service ca his heels. "Soldiers," said he.

"And, good Oliver, what is their will?" said she, not deigning to raise her eyes from her book. "No harm to so fair a hostess!" exclaimed the intruder. Whereupon the Lady Gertrude slow-

ly lifted her pretty head and scanned the uncomely countenance and fat proportions of the officer with much de-"Should fairness diminish harm, sir. twere a pity there were no more of the quality among his Majesty's servants."

"A truce, fair one, to a war of words, am here to crave your hospitality whilst waiting for the presence of one who, I am informed, purposes to visit his daughter between the time of noon and midnight. You start! 'Tis now hardly noon. We demand to know in the king's name at what precise hour that interview is to take place." "Sir!"

"Twere well, madam, to save that pretty head; for those who wilfully harbor the treacherous Monmouth's followers can receive no clemency from his most gracious Majesty, King James. Their life is forfeit, man or

"Sir," said Lady Gertrude, after some moments of seeming fearful deliberation, "I await my lord, my father, here within an hour from now; and may God curse you for a coward!"

The fat soldier grinned. The lady's bark was not loud enough, but her ble was, indeed, most easily averted with a threatening whip, as was the way with women; so he sat his broad person down and did all that which he thought would beguile so pretty a shrew from her fretful humor.

Full three-quarters of an hour thus passed, when news was brought by a and stabbed him in the thigh with a breathless soldier that the Earl of sword. The King fought back, cut his W- had boarded a frigate not fifteen minutes since, and-as was related in all seriousness-had doffed his hat in On Sunday, March 26, 1893, a religious acknowledgment of the fiery salute fanatic named Beradl attacked King from shore.

Whereupon the fat soldier got up in was captured before he did any harm. fearful rage, and kicked and swore, as only a gentleman soldier knows well how to do, and snarled aloud that nothing should save the cunning jade from the lively fate of Mistress Gaunt, who. indeed, was burned to death for a lesser But the Lady Gertrude lifted up her

proud head and said: "Even so, I shall deem my father's life most cheaply bought, sir." And she walked out between the file of armed men, who, indeed, were sorry

thus roughly a prisoner. The poor tutor sat over his books in the upper room of a small dwelling house, and v estled with his thoughts till he knew not which was conscience and which the devil, most plaguing him; for the Lady Gertrude had said that love was wealth, yet his rooms be-

trayed no signs thereof. He had a little piece of land not very far away, from which he acquired a small income; yet withal these things could in nowise be counted ric es.

Indeed, no, thought he, --hen hurried footsteps upon the stair became confused with his wandering fancies, and ere he had time to weigh the matter, Lady Gertrude stood before him.

And then something of a sweet shyness came over her, so that all in a great hurry she set to explaining how she had been taken prison r by the trate colonel, and how, indeed, she had escaped through the help of a cousin among the officers, who, s'e avowed, had once cared greatly for her.

Then the boy and the girl, for they were not much else, looked into one another's eyes, as they had looked these past days during the lessons he had set out to teach her; and now there was no table between them, so that he knelt down and, taking both her little white hands in his, he covered them with humble kisses, which the lady seemed

"So, after all, Master Humphrey, you must needs take care of your pupil still a little while longer. To-morrow at Ballam bridge at nightfall there will be those waiting to conduct me to Holland, where I think, sir, you told me you had a mind to follow in search of further learning. Yet till then I must remain a prisoner here, for fear of my very life," she laughed.

Now, hardly had she spoke than a clamor without sent the blood from his cheek, and fear at last into the dauntless eyes of the Lady Gertrude. "Quick! Within!" said he, and thrus open the door of the narrow chamber and closed it upon her. Then the steady

tramp of men's feet echoed upon the winding stair. "In the king's name!" said a tall officer as he entered the room, followed by several men at arms. There was a strange look in his eyes as he met the t tor's gaze, and he faltered in his

speech while repeating the common

formula. "There is no one here," answered the student deliberately. "It is necessary the place should be searched," replied the officer, "and I must warn you that if the prisoner be found your life will be fc-felted with-

out trial, as a traitor harboring those in conspiracy against his Majesty's

"There is no one here," repeated the grown pale as the poor youth, who bent with seeming indifference over his books and clung close to his chair as the men approached the little door, which opened suddenly from within, as a beautiful youth in a velvet suit, with fine lace ruffs and a mass of brown, curly hair, falling negligently about his shoulders, such as was then the fashlon to affect, confronted the officer.

"What noisy matter is this?" said he haughtily. "Is there no peace even for students, who, loyal to his Majesty, claim but the quiet of their chambers ier deeds than these of the interna wars of a discontented people?" Now a look of humor crept into the

lence between them, as with those for, apparently, the lady we seek is not whose hearts are too full to speak. It here," and he turned upon his feet and was speedily broken, however, by a departed with his men from the lowly roof of the poor intor.

"Master Humphrey," said the beauti ful youth-and his face was crimson even as the skles after the sun bath set-"you risked being hung on high, Master Humphrey, for me." And there were tears in his eyes.

Then, indeed, did nearly all Master Humphrey's fortitude depart. Lady, 'twere but a paltry thing to risk," said asbamed, and within himself he

"Now, indeed, I cannot woo her, for twould be the way of a coward to thus force advantage of a maid's gratitude But the while he was pondering she stole up to him and he knew not how it happened, but he wooed her just the rame.-Pall Mall Gazette.

WHY SUNDAY IS CHOSEN. Most Royal Assassinations Have Oc-

curred on the Sabbath. Sunday seems to be a favorite day for political assassinations of Europe. The death of Canovas on this day recalls the long list of rulers who have either met death or but narrowly escaped it on the Sabbath at the hands of anarchists, communists or nihilists. The fact that in the old world Sunday is the great festival day, when the rulers go around and give their subjects an opportunity to look upon and get near them, is perhaps a sufficient explana-

Alexander II., the Russian czar, was returning to his palace on the afternoon of Sunday, March 13, 1881, when a dynamite bomb was thrown at his carriage. The carriage was blown to pieces and Alexander died within a few hours.

President Carnot, of France, was at Lyons attending an industrial and art exhibition on Sunday, June 24, 1894. That night as he drove to a theater, Sesare Giovanni Sarilo, a young Italian anarchist, sprang upon the step of the President's carriage and plunged a knife into his abdomen. Carnot died within a few hours.

President Faure narrowly escaped

leath on Sunday, June 13, last. He was driving on the Bols de Boulogne to witness the Grand Prix at the Longchamps race course, when a bomb way exploded near his carriage. It was of faulty construction and burt no one. Two attempts have been made on the life of King Humbert of Italy on Sundays. On Sunday, March 17, 1878, Glovanni Pasanante climbed into the King's carriage in the streets of Naples assailant on the arm and held him at hav until the police took charge of him Humbert in the streets of Rome, but

William I. of Germany, grandfather of the present Emperor, was twice at-Dealer. tacked by would-be assassins on Sunday. On July 14, 1861, Oscar Bec. 1 tried to shoot him, and on June 2, 1878, Dr. Nobling repeated the attempt. Nobling blew his own brains out when he saw that he had failed .- Washing-

Gold Is Not Everything.

His poor, work-calloused hands were despairingly entwined; his emaciated for so brave and fair a creature, taken form was bowed down with woe, and the hollows in his careworn cheeks were slowly filling up with tears that ran down from dull, tired eyes. He was a young man whose early life had been spent amid careful home surroundings under the influence of Christian teachings, and now in this hour of dark despair and deep dejection, when reason tottered on her throne and fierce pain pangs assailed his flesh, the habits of his youth were strong upon him. With weary footsteps he crossed the floor, and from an oilskin pouch drew

a Bible. "The last gift of my mother," he mut-

tered; "before I came to this accursed As he looked at it in his hand he no ticed a certain bulkiness about it and felt a heaviness he had never felt before. A thousand wild conjectures flashed through his mind and many instances of where fond mothers had secreted treasures in the Bible presented to their departing son came to him at

memory's beck. "Dear mother," he murmured; "a big fat bunch of currency, I suppose!" and with a half-smile he opened the bulging

An hour afterward he recovered cou-

"Thank heaven," he cried. "Joy does not kill! Mother, dear old mother-by what divine inspiration did she gaze into the future and see my hour of bitterest need. I'll just send her a million

dollars by the next mail." And with a ravenous, running gulp the young Klondike miner devoured one of the three apple fritters he had found in the Bible.-San Francisco Ex-

Navajo Indian Weaving.

"In the art of weaving the Navajos excel all other Indians in the limits of the United States," said R. G. Johas, of Santa Fe. "In fineness of finish, artistic design and variety of pattern the Navajo blanket is ahead of any of the handiwork of the other tribes. They are clever enough to weave blankets with the different designs on the opposite sides, but of late years their work has deteriorated somewhat because of the substitution of inferior aniline dyes bought from the traders for permanent native dyes formerly used, and also on account of the yarn got from the same source, instead of that laboriously twilled by the hands of the Indians. They are great at weaving belts, sashes, garters, and saddle girths. The Navajo woman finds her greatest diversion in this occupation, and the acquisition of money is by no means the chief motive that actuates her in producing a blanket that is really a work of art, for after wearing it a little while, till the charm of newness is gone, she will sell it at a price that doesn't at all compensate for her time and labor. The wealthiest of the tribe will weave just as assiduously as their poorest neighbors, which goes to prove that they regard it as more in the light of pastime than toll."-New York Trib

Disparity. "You're not going to the Klondike region, are you?' said the impecunious

"Don't like the climate?" "It isn't the climate. It's the sur face conditions. There are too many mountain passes and no rallway passes."-Washington Star.

In Melbourne a woman gets two

while a Chinaman gets five pence for

pence half-penny for making a shirt,

escape to Holland, and her journey hither on the morrow by another route.

When he ended there was a little si
When be ended there was a little si-

The swelling which follows from a blow is nature's effort to protect the part from further injury and to keep it at rest while repair is going on. What actually takes place at the seat of injury is not even now quite understood. The injury to the smaller blood vessels interferes with the flow of blood through them and the white cor puscles, with part of the serum, the watering part of the blood, escape into

the surrounding tissues. At the same lime the blood vessels in the neighbor hood dilate and the increased flow of blood with the thoroughfare obstruct ed increases the swelling.

It is probable that the white corpus cles of the blood pass into the tissues to assist in the repair, as bees or ants assemble at an injury to their storehouse, but with this difference, that the substance of the corpuscies is prob ably converted into the tissue of repair. From one point of view the human body is only one gigantic colony of individuals, and the swelling that follows injury but the rush of these to repair the breach.-Philadelphia Times.

Dainty Work for Dainty Hands. To wash embroidered linens so as not to ade the colors, fill a tub half full of warm water, to which add a little Ivory soap; wash each piece through the suds carefully, rinse in blue water, to which a little thin starch is added. Hang in the shade to dry. Iron on the wrong side, pre-sing down heavily to bring cut the stitches, thus restoring their original beauty

And the Only Word that Fits. One sort of book holds its own in all the mutations of criticism, and that is the sort of book that boys like. The eternal boy insists upon action, cour age truth and bravery in the varns he reads and anything new-fangled he drops as "stuff"-only he uses a word of three letters for it.-Boston Transcript.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much, Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

The Carolina Campaign. "W no's a liar?" "You are!"

"Politically or socially?" "Politically." "All right. It's well you explained rourself."-Atlanta Constitution.

nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff. No Bother Coming Back. "Have a tough time getting to the

Dandruf is due to an enfeebled state of

the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens

denie? "No. 1 carried the ice. It was gone before I got there."-Cleveland Plain Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only

rough medicine used in my house.-D. C. Albright, Mifflinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95. Not Classified. Teacher-How many bones are there

in the human body?

trip. Inquire of agents.

Pupil-I don't know. I haven't learn-Press. Seekers' Excursion West, Northwest and Southwest Are offered via The Niekel Plate Road Oct. 19th at about one fare for the round

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Synur for Children teetning: soft-us the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. E cents a bottle.

Marriage is the process by which a

girl tries to get the upper hand.

"I wish to say to the congregation," More and Greater said a country clergyman lately, "that the pulpit is not responsible for the error of the printer on the tickets for the

concert is for the benefit of the arch | hip disease, running sores, boils, pimples,

The Bridal Tour, "I want to go abroad the worst way," exclaimed the young thing. "Then you should marry. I know of

no worse way." Saying which the older thing smiled harshly, and without a chaser.-Detroit

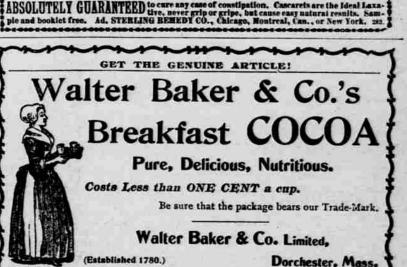
Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine. If concert in the Sunday school room. The you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum, fund, not the arch flend."-Pick Me Up. dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may confidently expect a prompt and permanent cure. Its unequalled record is

due to its positive merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the best-in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe.

ST. JACOBS OIL SORENESS AND STIFFNESS. It cures in two or three vigorous rube.





YOU WILL REALIZE THAT "THEY LIVE WELL WHO LIVE CLEAN-LY," IF YOU USE

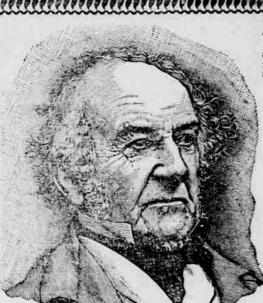
SAPOLIO



This is the head of a Pearline woman. "There are

others." And if the others don't look cheerful, it's no wonder. You've got to work hard, if you do your washing and cleaning with soap, and you've got to work a long time over it, and you're wearing things out with your rubbing. Pearline makes the work easy and quick; saves rubbing. The wonder is that

any woman who has to do soap's hard work can look pleasant. Still, some of them do, in spite of it. Millions NOW Pearline



in the New Year's Nut

To GIVE MORE than is promised has always been the practice of The Companion. The two hemispheres have been searched for attractive matter for the volume for 1898, and the contributors for the year include not only popular writers of fiction, but some of the most eminent Statesmen, Scientists, Educators, Explorers and Leaders of Industry. FOR ALL THE YOUTH'S

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Some time ago n dressmaker of my acquaintance spoke with me about a mass of disfiguring pimples, very inflamed and angry looking, which had broken out on her face and around the corners of her mouth. She had been poisoned, she said, by biting off the ends of colored sewing silks used in connection with her work. The pimples had increased in size and unsightliness and had become a source of much distress and annoyance. I recommended Ripans Tabules for a trial, and for several weeks she took them three times a day according to directions. At first the Tabules proved to her, by throwing to the surface more pimples than she bad originally, that her blood was badly out of order. Persevering in the use of Ripans Tabules the cruption gradually disappeared, and now not a vestige of the disorder remains. A more ardent inderser of Ripans Tabules than she it would now be hard to find. They are worth their weight in gold to any one similarly affected.

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